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of X

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By Alan Moore  
and David Lloyd



Suggested  
For Mature  
Readers

# V FOR VENDETTA



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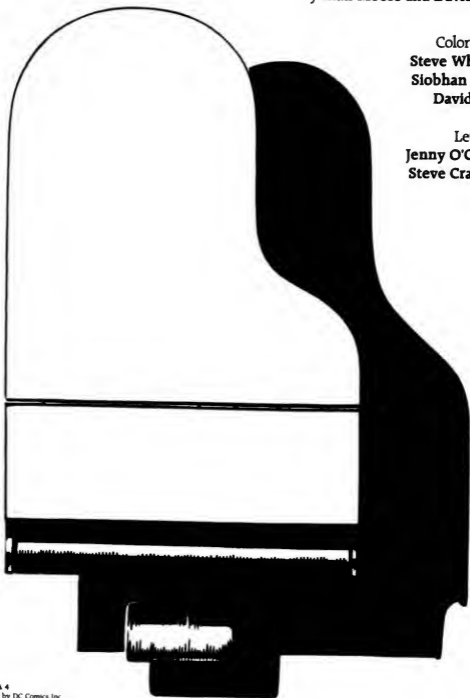
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#### V FOR VENDETTA 4

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"AND THE WIDOWS WHO REFUSE TO CRY WILL BE DRESSED IN GARTER AND BOW-TIE AND BE TAUGHT TO KICK THEIR LEGS UP HIGH IN THIS VICIOUS CABARET."



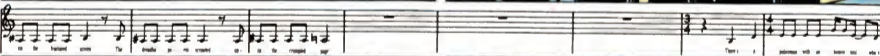
"AT LAST THE 1998 SHOW! THE BALLET ON THE BURSTING STAGE! THE DOCUMENTARY SEEN UPON THE FRACTURED SCREEN."



THE DREADFUL POEM SCRAWLED UPON THE CRUMPLED PAGE!



"THERE'S A POLICEMAN WITH AN HONEST SOUL THAT HAS SEEN WHOSE HEAD IS ON THE POLE AND HE GUNTS AND FILLS HIS BRIAR BOWL WITH A FEELING OF UNEASE."

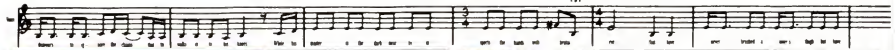


"THEN HE BRISKLY FRISKS THE TORN REMAINS FOR A FINGERPRINT OR CRIMSON STAINS AND ENDEAVOURS TO IGNORE THE CHAINS THAT HE WALKS IN TO HIS KNEES"



"WHILE HIS MASTER IN THE DARK NEARBY INSPECTS THE HANDS WITH BRUTAL EYE THAT HAVE NEVER BRUSHED A LOVER'S THIGH BUT HAVE SQUEEZED A NATION'S THROAT."





"AND HE HUNGERS  
IN HIS SECRET  
DREAMS FOR THE  
HARSH EMBRACE  
OF CRUEL MACHINES  
BUT HIS LOVER IS  
NOT WHAT SHE  
SEEMS AND SHE WILL  
NOT LEAVE A  
NOTE."



"AT LAST THE 1998  
SHOW! THE SITUATION  
TRAGEDY! GRAND  
OPERA SLICK WITH!  
SOAD! CLIFF-HANGERS  
WITH NO HOPE!"



"THE WATER-COLOUR  
IN THE FLOODED  
GALLERY"



"THERE'S A GIRL  
WHO'LL PUSH BUT  
WILL NOT SHOW  
AND SHE'S DESPERATE  
FOR HER FATHER'S  
LOVE. SHE BELIEVES  
THE HAND BENEATH  
THE GLOVE MAY BE  
ONE SHE NEEDS TO  
HOLD."



"THOUGH SHE DOUBTS  
HER MOST'S MORALITIES  
SHE DECIDES THAT  
SHE IS MORE AT EASE  
IN THE LAND OF DONG-  
AS-YOU-PLEASE, THAN  
OUTSIDE IN THE COLD."







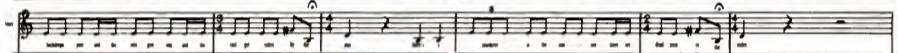
BUT THE BACKDROPS  
PEEL AND THE SETS  
GIVE WAY AND THE  
CAST GET EATEN BY  
THE PLAY. THERE'S  
A MURDERER AT THE  
MATINEE. THERE ARE  
DEAD MEN IN  
THE AISLES.



AND THE PATRONS  
AND THE ACTORS TOO  
ARE UNCERTAIN IF  
THE SHOW IS THROUGH,  
AND WITH SIDELONG  
LOOKS AWAIT  
THEIR CUE.



BUT  
THE FROZEN  
MASK JUST  
SMILES.



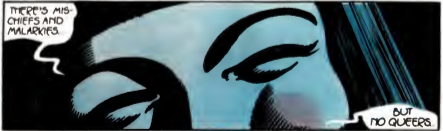
"AT LAST THE 1998  
SHOW! THE TORCH  
-SONG! NO-ONE  
EVER SINGS! THE  
CURFEW CHORUS  
LINE! THE COMEDY  
DIVINE!"



"THE BULGING EYES  
OF PUPPETS,  
STRANGLING BY  
THEIR STRINGS!"

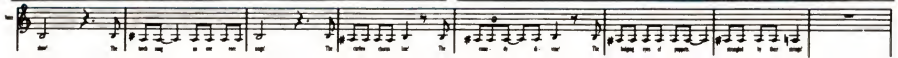


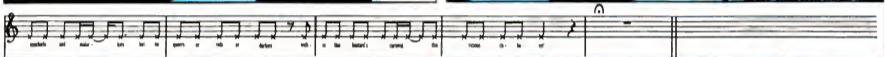
THERE'S THRILLS AND  
CHILLS AND GIRLS GALORE,  
THERE'S SING-SONGS  
AND SURPRISES! THERE'S  
SOMETHING HERE  
FOR EVERYONE.  
RESERVE YOUR  
SEAT TODAY!



THERE'S MIS-  
CHIEFS AND  
MALARKIES.

BUT  
NO QUEERS.







JANUARY 5TH, 1998, THE SHADOW GALLERY...



AS YOU SEE, MY HANDS ARE QUITE EMPTY...



CONCEALING NOTHING...



...NOR HAVE I ANYTHING UP MY SLEEVE.

AND YET, WITH THE MEREST FLICK OF MY WRIST...



THE RABBIT HAS GONE!



OH!

BRING HER BACK!

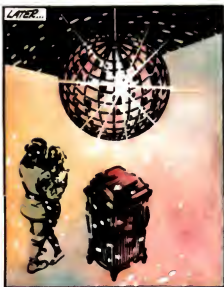


BRING HER BACK? BUT WHAT IF SHE IS CONTENT WHERE SHE IS? DO WE HAVE THE RIGHT TO DISTURB HER?



AH... BUT I SEE YOU HAVE ALREADY MADE UP YOUR MIND VERY WELL. WE REPLACE THE CLOTH... LIKE SO... AND WHEN NEXT WE WHISK IT AWAY...







YOU'VE NEVER  
I MEAN, SINCE  
I'VE BEEN HERE  
YOU HAVEN'T...

WELL, WHAT I MEAN IS,  
IT'S NOT IMPORTANT, BUT,  
WELL, I JUST SORT OF  
THOUGHT THAT IT MIGHT BE  
THAT YOU, UH...



DON'T  
FANCY  
ME



AT  
ALL.



I MEAN... NOT  
THAT YOU SHOULD  
OR ANYTHING. NOT  
THAT I WANT YOU  
TO



I MEAN, WELL, THERE  
COULD BE LOTS OF  
REASONS... Y'KNOW, WHY  
YOU DON'T EVER, Y'KNOW,  
BLEEP WITH ME OR  
ANYTHING.



PERHAPS  
THERE WAS SOME-  
BODY ELSE I'D  
UNDERSTAND IF  
THERE WAS.



OR, UH, PERHAPS  
YOU DON'T SORT OF  
FANCY WOMEN, BUT,  
LIKE, THERE'S  
NOTHING WRONG  
WITH THAT.



OR  
PERHAPS...



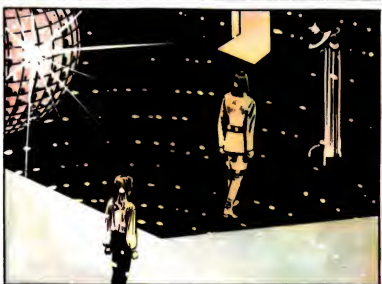
...OR PERHAPS  
I'M YOUR  
FATHER?



HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT I THOUGHT...



VP... YOU ARE YOU?



COME WITH ME, EVEY.

I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU...



YOU'LL HAVE TO WEAR THIS, I'M AFRAID. DON'T WORRY.



IT'S PART OF THE SURPRISE.







Y... WHERE ARE WE? WHAT IF SOMEONE SEES US...

Y, I DON'T LIKE THIS. LET'S GO BACK INSIDE.



"WE CAN'T."



...BAD SILKY. SUDDENLY LOOKING BAD. "WHY NOT? WHY NOT?" CRIED JD IN SURPRISE. "ISN'T THIS THE LAND OF DO-AS-YOU-PLEASE?"



"YES" BAD SILKY. "BUT IT'S TIME WE WENT BACK TO THE FARAWAY TREE. THIS LAND WILL SOON BE MOVING ON, AND NICE AS IT IS, WE DON'T WANT TO LIVE HERE FOREVER."

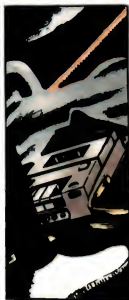


"GRACIOUS NO" SAID JD. "OUR MOTHERS AND FATHERS COULDN'T POSSIBLY DO WITH-OUT US."

Y... STOP IT!



I'M NOT YOUR FATHER, EYEV.








YOU'VE GONE, DEREK.  
I NEVER LIKED YOU. I  
WAS AFRAID OF YOU.  
I LOVED YOU.

YOU'VE GONE BEYOND THE  
VEIL...



ME TOO.

## CHAPTER 2 THE VEIL




THEY WERE ALL THERE, AT THE  
FUNERAL. THEY DIDN'T LIKE  
YOU EITHER, DID THEY? I  
NEVER REALIZED THAT BEFORE.

HELEN HEYER BARELY SPOKE  
TO ME. SHE LOOKED AFRAID,  
AS IF BEREAVEMENT WAS  
CATCHING.



ROGER DASCOMBE  
WAS THERE. HE  
ASKED HOW I WAS  
COPING NOW I WAS  
COPING WITH THE  
BILLS.

HE WAS VERY FRIENDLY  
TOWARDS ME.




WHEN I LEFT HE SHOOK  
MY HAND AND TOLD  
ME TO RING HIM IF I  
NEEDED ANYTHING.

SMILED, JUST BRIEFLY,  
AS HE SAID IT.



HELD MY HAND TOO  
LONG.

IT WAS AN OFFER, DEREK, AND  
YES, HE MAKES ME SICK, AND  
YES, I HATE HIM...




...BUT WHEN YOU'RE A WIDOW, THE  
WORLD LOOKS DIFFERENT. YOU STEP  
THROUGH A CURTAIN AND YOU'RE IN  
A PLACE WHERE PEOPLE TREAT YOU  
DIFFERENTLY, A BLEAK PLACE. YOU'RE  
GONE, DEREK...




AND I'M ALONE.



...AND DEERK, WHERE I AM, IT'S COLD AND IT'S DARK AND IT'S FRIGHTENING.



AND THIS WORLD IS SO DANGEROUS.




YOU'RE NAKED IN THE RAIN. EVERYTHING'S BEEN TAKEN AWAY... ALL THE SECURITY AND THE WARMTH AND THE SHELTER...




...AND YOU'LL TRY ANY REFUGE.



ANY REFUGE AT ALL.



YOU SEE, YOU'RE LOST. ALL THE WORLD YOU UNDERSTOOD HAS GONE AND EVERYWHERE LOOKS SINISTER AND DIFFERENT.



...AND THEN YOU MAKE CONTACT, CONTACT OF A SORT.

YOU'RE FLUMBLING IN THE DARK...

...AND IT MIGHT NOT BE PLEASANT, AND YOU MIGHT BE REPULSED AND DRAW BACK FROM IT, NO, NOT THAT ANYTHING BUT THAT...



... BUT REALLY, WHERE ELSE CAN YOU GO? WHAT OTHER CHOICES DO YOU HAVE?



EXCEPT CARRYING ON DOWN INTO THE DARK.



ALONE.



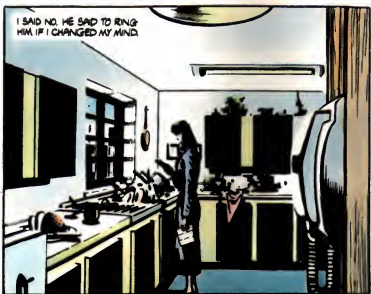
COMPLETELY AND LITTERLY ALONE.



DASCOMBE RANG EARLIER. HE SUGGESTED A NEAL AND A DRINK, TO CHEER ME UP.



I SAID NO. HE SAID TO RING HIM IF I CHANGED MY MIND.



THEY WON'T GIVE ME  
STATE SUPPORT,  
DEREK, AND I CAN'T  
GET A JOB. NO  
EXPERIENCE, YOU  
SEE. I HAD A HOME  
TO LOOK AFTER...



THERE'S THE MORTGAGE  
AND THE ELECTRICITY,  
AND THE PHONE.

I THOUGHT ABOUT YOU, DEREK. ABOUT  
HAVING SEX AND NOT HAVING SEX  
AND THE FIGHTING AND THE DRINK  
AND I REALLY DID LOVE YOU



YOU WERE MY LIFELINE. I WAS STUCK AT HOME.  
YOU CONTACTED ME TO THE WORLD AND  
I'M STILL CLUTCHING AT YOU, EVEN THOUGH  
YOU'RE BROKEN AND I'M ADRIPT...

AND THE SAME PICTURES  
PLAY OVER AND OVER.



AND I'M IN THE BACK  
ROW, WATCHING THEM.

...IN THE GRUBBY, BROKEN CINEMA  
OF MEMORY.

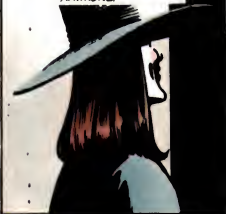


I'LL GO BACK INTO THE CORNERS  
OF THE PAST, EVEN THE  
SHADOWY, SORDID CORNERS...



JUST BECAUSE YOU  
WERE THERE THEN.

I'M TRYING TO HANG ON. HANG ON  
TO SOMETHING EVEN THOUGH I  
KNOW IT'S GONE. EVEN THOUGH I  
KNOW YOU AREN'T THERE  
ANYMORE.



YOU.



THE LOYED ONE.

YOU'RE GONE.

NOTHING WILL  
CHANGE THAT.

ALL I CAN DO IS  
PACK AWAY ALL  
THE THINGS I  
REMEMBER. PUT  
THEM IN A DRAWER  
WITH ALL OTHER  
USELESS  
SOUVENIRS...

AND JUST  
CARRY ON.

YOU'VE GOT TO CARRY ON.

WE'VE ALL GOT TO JUST CARRY ON THAT'S  
HOW WE SURVIVE.

THAT'S OUR PURPOSE

STRENGTH  
THROUGH  
PURITY.  
PURITY  
THROUGH  
FAITH.

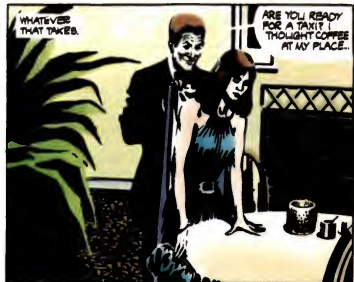
STRENGTH  
THROUGH  
PURITY  
PURITY  
THROUGH  
FAITH.





OUR PURPOSE IS TO SURVIVE.

ROSEMARY?



WHATEVER THAT TAKES.

ARE YOU READY FOR A TAXI? I THOUGHT COFFEE AT MY PLACE..



HE REVOLTS ME HE MAKES ME FEEL DIRTY, AND I KNOW HE'S ONLY DOING THIS TO GET AT YOU, EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE DEAD NOY.

BUT HE'S THERE DEREK.



I CAN'T FACE GOING INTO THE DANCE..



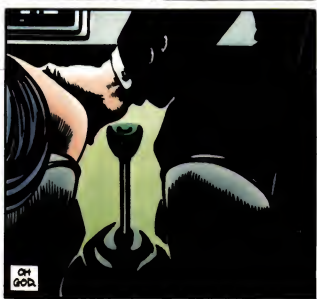
NOT ON MY OWN.



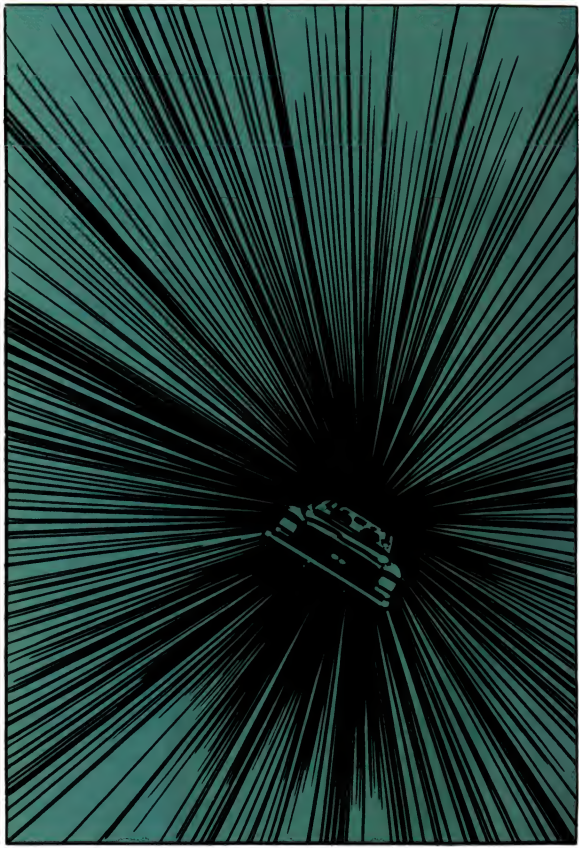
I MADE MY DECISION, DEREK. I RANG HIM AFTER TEA...

...AND THE VEIL SWING SHUT BEHIND ME.

GOD



GOD



FEBRUARY 23 RD, 1998

TODAY, HEDI!  
OCTOBER FIRST,  
2501...

...THIS IS  
WHEN IT  
BEGINS!

THOSE BLACK  
BLITCHERS HAVE  
HAD IT THEIR OWN  
WAY FOR TOO LONG!  
THEY RAPE OUR WOMEN,  
THEY BURN OUR  
HOUSES, OUR  
POSSESSIONS...

BUT NO MORE,  
HEDI!...

BECAUSE  
STARTING FROM  
TODAY...

STORM SAXON  
IS FIGHTING  
BACK!

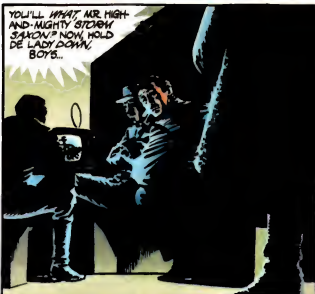
OH STORM!  
HOLD ME,  
HOLD ME  
TIGHT!

...HEIDI? WHAT'S  
WRONG?

BEHIND YOU,  
STORM! LOOK  
OUT!

WHAT  
TH...

SO! DIS  
AM DE FAMOUS  
STORM SAXON!





LEEROY! LOOK OUT!  
DE WHITE DEBIL  
GOT HIM A LASER-  
LUGGER!!



DIE, YOU  
BLACK CANNIBAL  
FILTH!



DIE! DIE!  
DIE!

# CHAPTER 3 VIDEO



...AND YOU  
CAN VISIT THE  
NIGHTMARISH FUTURE  
ENGLAND OF STORM  
SAXON AGAIN AT  
FIVE PAST EIGHT  
NEXT TUESDAY ON  
KTY ONE.



...BUT RIGHT NOW IT'S  
TROUBLE FOR SID AND  
BRENDA WHEN A NEIGH-  
BOUR ACCUSES THEM OF  
FOOD HOARDING.

THAT'S  
YOU HAVE TO  
LAUGH \*COMING  
NEXT HERE ON ONE.



...IN ABERDEEN OVER  
THE LAST THREE  
YEARS, TWO HUNDRED  
AND THIRTY PEOPLE  
HAVE LOST THEIR LIVES  
IN VIOLENT INCIDENTS  
PROPAGATED BY THE  
S.N.A.

IN GLASGOW,  
THE FIGURE IS  
EVEN HIGHER. TO-  
NIGHT ON TWO, INTER-  
FACE LOOKS AT THE  
FACTS BEHIND THIS  
SENSELESS TERRORIST  
VIOLENCE...



I WAS IN IRELAND  
THIS IS WORSE.  
MUCH, MUCH  
WORSE...

BRENDA,  
ARE THESE  
YOUR  
KNOCKERS?

...KIDS OF  
TEN WITH  
GRENADES...

MY  
WHAT?



THE WOMEN,  
THEY SPAT AT  
YOU...

YOUR KNOCKERS!  
YOUR DOOR-KNOCKERS,  
THE BRASS ONES YOUR  
MOTHER GAVE YOU!

...SPRING LOADED  
WITH SPIKES, IN  
A CAR BOOT.

O-O-B-E!  
I WONDERED  
WHAT YOU  
MEANT!

—URN BRU BOTTLE  
PULLA PETROL,  
BIT O' RAG..



HAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHA  
HAHAHA

HERE IN EASTER-  
HOUSE, WELL,  
VIOLENCE IS  
ON ITS WAY  
UP..



SID, MR GLOVER AT  
THE MUNITION'S  
PLANT WANTS ME  
TO WORK LATER WITH  
HIM TOMORROW,  
TO CATCH UP ON  
MY GLUOP..



HE SAYS I'VE  
GOT A LITTLE  
BEHIND!



HAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHA!

I  
MEAN, MY  
MATE...



STANDING  
BESIDE THIS  
OLD BARACEN HE  
WAS, SEE ...

ANYWAY, IF I  
SHOW HIM I'M WILLING  
TO GET STRUCK IN,  
I THINK HE MIGHT TRY  
ME IN A MORE AD-  
VANCED POSITION!!



YOU  
WHAT?

PROMOTION, SID! I THINK  
HE'S GOT 'IS EYE  
ON ME!



ONLY THE  
OTHER DAY HE  
SAID I HAD BIG  
THINGS IN FRONT  
OF ME!

GOT A  
BULLET RIGHT  
IN 'IS EYE...





YES, I  
BET 'E DID!

HAAAA  
HAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHA!



...WHIS, PLUNGE  
STICKS, WHITE  
PHOSPHORUS  
FRAG-BOMBS  
WITH PLASTIC  
SPLINTERS THAT  
DONT SHOW UP  
UNDER X-RAY..

HAAAA  
HAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHA!



HAAAAHA  
HAHAHA  
HAHA!



IT ISN'T A PRETTY  
PICTURE, IS IT? HOW-  
EVER, SLOWLY AND  
SURELY, THE S.N.A.  
ARE BEING DRIVEN  
FURTHER NORTH...



...AND HOPEFULLY,  
BY THE TARGET DATE  
OF THE YEAR 2000,  
THE UNITED KING-  
DOM WILL STAND  
ONCE MORE  
UNITED.



WELL, NEXT WEEK INTERFACE  
LOOKS AT SOME SATELLITE  
PICTURES OF THE SOVIET  
WHEAT-CROP FAILURE,  
AND ASKS: IS RUSSIA  
FACING ANOTHER  
REVOLUTION?

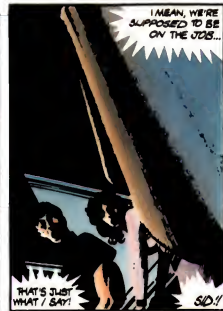


...UNTIL THEN,  
GOOD NIGHT.

OOH,  
SD! GEROFF!



WHAT IF SOME-  
BODY COMES  
IN?



I MEAN, WE'RE  
SUPPOSED TO BE  
ON THE JOB...

THAT'S JUST  
WHAT I SAY!

SD!!



HAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHA  
HAHAHAHA  
HAHAHA!



...AND NOW ON TWO  
IT'S TIME FOR A  
CHANGE OF  
PAGE...



AS WE GO OVER TO  
DOCK GREEN FOR  
ANOTHER EPISODE  
OF THE CLASSIC POLICE  
SERIES STARRING  
JACK WARNER.

EVENIN!  
ALL



CRIME. IT'S AN  
UGLY WORD, EVEN  
HERE IN DOCK  
GREEN...

...AND ESPECIALLY  
WHEN IT INVOLVES  
INNOCENT PEOPLE  
LIKE YOU OR I



TONIGHT I'M GOING TO  
TELL YOU THE STORY OF  
HARRY BISHOP, WHO  
FOUNDED OUT JUST  
HOW UGLY CRIME  
CAN BE...

...THE  
HARD  
WAY!



IT ALL BEGAN WITH  
SOMETHING MY SON-IN-  
LAW, ANDY, SAID TO ME OVER  
DINNER...

GET  
TEAM OFF!

BEG YOUR  
PARDON, MR.  
GLOVER?



YOUR SHOPPING  
BAGS! GET 'EM OFF  
MY DESK!

GEORGE,  
I'M WORRIED  
ABOUT  
LAUDER-  
DALE...

OLD LORDY?  
WHY? WHAT'S THE  
MATTER, ANDY?



I DINNO, GEORGE  
-HE'S WELL...  
DIFFERENT.

OH DEAR,  
MR. GLOVER!!  
NOW MY MISC/O'S  
ARE FALLING OUT!



HAIF



'PICTURE'S GONE...'

'SEE TO IT, FATHER.'

'BLOODY PICTURE'S GONE...'

'DAD! TELLY'S PACKED UP!'



'IS IT THE AERIAL?'

'HEUM? THE TELLY...'

'...PAY YOUR BLOODY LICENCE MONEY FOR?'



'WAT A MINUTE...'

'THAT'S A BIT BETTER... HOLD IT THERE...'

'AHHH...'



GOOD EVENING, LONDON.

I THOUGHT IT TIME WE HAD A LITTLE TALK.



ARE YOU SITTING COMFORTABLY?



THEN I'LL BEGIN...





VTV



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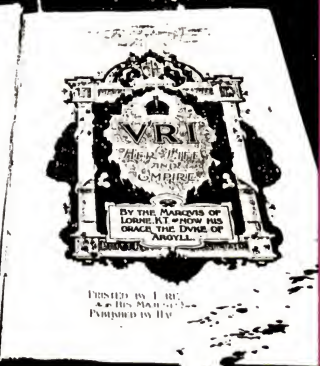
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**24 HOUR SECURITY**

USE WITH HIGH QUALITY DOUBLE GLAZING